

A \$10 Shoe Value For \$5.00

These were bought in 1917, but better than many shoes made this year and sold for \$10.00

Gun Metals, Patent Leathers and Tans

Weeks & Sawyer

The Man's Store

Kramer Bldg.

Elizabeth City, N. C.

W. T. CULPEPPER

L. B. CULPEPPER

We Sell Good Hardware

We couldn't afford to sell you any other kind. We're young in the business and we have a reputation to make. Give us a chance to figure with you on anything in hardware and we'll make a steady customer of you just by convincing you of the quality of our goods, the promptness of our service and the fairness of our prices.

Culpepper Hdw. Co.

17 No. Water Street

Elizabeth City, N. C.

THE SOFTEST JOB (?)

BY RALPH POOL

The City Manager has come, and verily we fear that he will have to hustle some to get things going here. With duties that he must perform to earn his daily stew he scarce can keep his elbows warm, there are so very few. Ah, yes he has a perfect snap, this City Manager; the softest job up on the map, of all that ever were.

Just at the start the only things that he will likely find to keep himself in trim, by jings, and exercise his mind, will be to cover every ditch that passes through the town, or else to sterilize 'em, which should keep the skeeters down. And, too, he soon will take a slant at this vile stuff we drink. This product of our water plant that keeps us on the blink. He will eradicate the bugs that swim about in it, the germs, tadpoles and strange, weird slugs that make us throw a fit.

Then soon he will investigate our brand of city light, which some declare is out of date because it's not too bright; in time perhaps he will dispel the deep and murky gloom the shades of night spread forth so well the town seems like a tomb, with here and there the tiny gleam of one lone feeble light, like funeral taper it would seem, to fill one with affright.

The Market House is on his hands, to fill with butchers glad; and while the Sunday Blue Law stands, our streets go to the bad. Our City finances will take a wee bit of his time, while peanut politicians make him want to swear in rhyme.

In truth he has a perfect cinch, the softest kind of job; he scarce will have to budge an inch to earn his yearly gob.

HERBERT SMITH TELLS OF LOSING HIS MASK

This Newspaper Came Near Having
a Gold Service Star When
Herbert Once Grew Lax

Herbert H. Smith, formerly of the shop force of THE INDEPENDENT has just returned from overseas after 13 months service. He was with the Wildcat Division. He saw real fighting between Verdun and Metz, was laid out for several weeks with Influenza had several love affairs in France and Belgium, learned to appreciate home cooking and came thru with no other scratch than that made by the doctors who vaccinated him against small pox. Smith says only once did he get near enough to the parapets of heaven to look over and glimpse the lustre of angels' wings. It was at Camp St. Airy, on the road between Metz and Verdun in October when the Germans were desperate. It was dark when Smith's company came up to the front in motor trucks. Smith says he left

his gas mask in one of the trucks and went into the trenches. He hadn't been in the trench fifteen minutes when the awful shriek of the siren sounded a warning that the Germans were sending over gas. Smith knew what that meant. He had seen mer gas and he didn't want any of it in his.

But here he was in pitch darkness in a strange locality, in water and mud up to his knees, the mustard gas coming over and his gas mask in a truck somewhere 50 yards away. He didn't exactly remember in what direction he had left that truck, but he went up and out of that trench and scrambled thru mud in the direction he thought he ought to go. He hadn't gone 20 feet when the hip boots he was wearing stuck in the mud. With a mighty tug he pulled out of the boots and left them behind. By the help of God and great good luck he located that truck with the unerring instinct of a bee returning to its hive. He found his mask just in the nick of time. And after that he never let his gas mask get away from him.

Don't Fail to Attend The Last

3 Days

of

Siff's' Great Summer Sale

SIBLEY'S SUPERB SHOWS

Elizabeth City, June 30 to July 5

Playing all This Week

Under the Auspices of

The Elizabeth City Chamber of Commerce

Trained Wild Animal Circus

BIG ATHLETIC ARENA

Motordrome

Monkey Speedway

Museum of Freaks and Novelties

Baby Show

Monkey Boy

Old Plantation, the South Before the War

The Whip Ferris Wheel Merry-go-Round

Many other attractions, including free open air outdoor spectacles and continuous music by Brass Band.

Follow The Crowds And
-- The Music --

This Is

A Consignment Year

Growers of Potatoes Can Not Depend
Upon Buyers on The Ground

You Must Consign Your Stuff

It was never more important to local growers to connect up with a good shipping agency with old established connections

I have never tied to any one or two houses and the old true and tried commission merchants with whom I have dealt for a number of years are the best on their respective markets.

I have strong, steady and reliable outlets for everything you will produce this year and believe it will be more than ever to your advantage to get in touch with me early.

HERE ARE MY CONNECTIONS---YOU CAN'T BETTER 'EM

NEW YORK CITY

SMITH & HOLDEN, 303 Washington St.

S. H. & E. H. FROST, 319 Washington St.

OLIVET BROS. Inc., 335 Washington St.

BERNARD ABEL CO., Inc.

Cor. Washington & Duane Sts.

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

J. P. WILSON, 116 Dock St.

JAMES SAWYERS & CO., 222 Dock St.

J. L. CULVER, 114 Dock St.

NEWARK, N. J.

LEVERAGE & BETHARD, 88 Commerce St.

NORFOLK, VA.

PARKER BROS., Roanoke Ave.,

R. C. ABBOTT

General Forwarding Agent

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Elizabeth City, N. C.

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